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FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1903.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—For Lower Michigan: Generally fair, slightly warmer, variable winds.

THE VERDICT.

Viewed strictly as a business matter the verdict in the Paige libel suit is a substantial victory for THE HERALD. The law of Michigan is peculiarly constructed that the truth may be libelous. In the case just decided the article claimed to be libelous was held by the court to be libelous per se and it was within the discretion of the jury to find it a justifiable libel and return no cause for action or to assess the damages at six cents.

The jury, however, figured up the actual damage in the opinion sustained by Mr. Paige and practically ignoring the charge of the judge decided that THE HERALD had injured Mr. Paige just \$300 worth. THE HERALD doesn't agree with the jury. It would be cheaper to pay the amount fixed by the verdict and thus dispose of the case, but the principle involved is too sacred to permit such a course to be taken. Therefore, THE HERALD will now become the aggressor to have this case determined, not upon ignorant prejudice nor a basis of compromise, but upon the facts and the law.

Judge Grove presided at the trial with distinguished impartiality. His rulings and his charge to the jury were remarkable for their clearness and decision. No case ever went to a jury in better shape for a clear-cut verdict on the law and facts. It came out of the jury room a weak compromise without a scintilla of evidence to support it, nor a line of law to defend it. But it is the verdict of the jury. It would be a mistake to say that THE HERALD is surprised. Jurors never surprise anybody except in following out the plain dictates of common sense.

PASS KLINE'S BILL.

Whether it be a return to barbarism or the wicked establishment of legalized murder, the press and people of Michigan by a large majority demand the restoration of the death penalty. The theoretical platitudes of faint-hearted goodly-goodies have been endured long enough. The stern and enlightened sentiment of Michigan insists that stern and repressive laws shall be enacted to protect our homes and lives from the ignorant and brutish monsters who first defile the one and then take the other.

In another column appear the spontaneous opinions of many of the great newspapers of the state. Every one of such opinions is emphatically in favor of restoring the death penalty. Are these editors all depraved, uncivilized brutes who would glory in torturing their fellow men? Are those men who would revive the cruel practice of barbarians? Do they represent the murderers, thugs, blacklegs and criminals of the state? No man of sense would presume to answer in the affirmative.

The peculiar social environments of Michigan, and the constantly increasing number of homicides make it imperative that some radical and effective substitute shall be found for our present law. The fearful sympathy and intellectual delicacy of those who denounce the death penalty as barbaric do not diminish crime nor lessen the number of criminals. We must have something heroic. The sickly sentiment that sends flowers to murderers and weeps when blackhearted devils are sent to prison; must give way to the manly demand that such outlaws shall perish by the means most effective in deterring others from killing. The death penalty is a necessity of reason, conscience and God.

The Kline bill is now before the senate, where it has slept for more than a week. The senate ought not to adjourn without taking action on this bill—the most important measure of the entire session. To shirk responsibility in the face of a universal interest in the subject will redound to the everlasting discredit of the senate. The legislature should never adjourn until the bill is disposed of one way or another.

THAT EXTRA SESSION.

Again the rumor is revived that a special session of congress will be held during the summer months, possibly August. The first rumor had it that the session would be held to repeal the McKinley law. Now the object is to repeal the Sherman law. Like the first announcement, the rumor now dug up lacks any of the elements of probability.

Mr. Cleveland went into office under an implied pledge to administer the affairs of the government in the usual manner. No extraordinary acts calculated to change existing conditions were contemplated. He was called upon to

execute the laws as they stand until such time, in the regular and time-honored custom, congress might enact new laws for him to execute. It is believed that he will exhaust every resource of the government before he will consent to call a special session of congress. Any other course would be a virtual acknowledgment of weakness. Cleveland never could stand that. The country has moved along fairly well—as well as it could under any democratic administration—for three months. The outlook for the future is brighter than it was a month ago. If Mr. Cleveland cannot pilot his administration through the breakers without calling congress to his assistance he will merit the distrust of the people.

The crisis in our financial affairs has been passed and we are on the mend. The McKinley bill is yielding revenue enough to support the government if economically administered so there is little reason to apprehend bankruptcy. The regular session will come early enough to meet all exigencies and necessities. These rumors are but the foam of political malcontent.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has appointed William E. Quinby, editor of The Free Press, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Netherlands. The appointment is a thoroughly deserved one. Mr. Quinby has been a consistent democrat through all the vicissitudes of changing political fortunes and most of the time has edited a great democratic newspaper in a hopeless republican state. The reward he has received is more in the nature of a personal compliment than anything else. The press of the state will unite in extending to Mr. Quinby sincere congratulations.

One of the eye witnesses to the Corunna lynching outrage says the press reports were exaggerated. The murderer was not stripped nor was he stabbed with pocket knives. This man says that twelve men went to the jail, put a rope around his neck and strung him up to the nearest tree. This is an admirable skeleton of what actually took place. The details, however, were accurately furnished by the correspondent and corroborated by the sheriff. It was a fiendish outrage and any number of eye witnesses cannot transform it into a holiday festival.

Dan's war on Don has materialized in the appointment of Editor Quinby, one of Don's most enthusiastic political allies. Up to date Don has helped himself to appointments pretty freely. He has sent Judge Morse to Glasgow, Hank Robinson and Law Partner Thurber to Washington, Quinby to The Hague, made Editor Dowley postmaster at Lansing and Dan Watson collector at Grand Haven. Now after making Dan as angry as a hornet, he would do a charitable act if he would send him back home.

ELMER ROOT, the great New York lawyer, says congress has "no constitutional power to legislate as to what on Sunday should be made of that part of Illinois occupied by the fair grounds." He ridicules the idea that the gates may be closed by warrant of law. The only obligation the fair managers can violate is that of a contract. The remedy is a civil suit; not in extraordinary proceedings. Judges Davis and Hooley publicly concur in his conclusions.

If District Attorney Milchrist, who has been in Washington conferring with Attorney General Olney shall say the world's fair must not be opened Sunday the great throngs which will press through the stiles will enjoy the beauties of the grounds with an added zest. The best lawyers, New York lawyers at that, say the government has no business to interfere.

MEMBERS of the German band at the world's fair vary the vagaries of existence by demanding buttered sandwiches and staking one another. The German band has some pleasure besides making life miserable for the inhabitants of quiet country villages.

Four months the editorial masthead of the Chicago Mail has borne "The world's fair must not be closed on Sunday." The word "will" has been substituted for "must," and The Mail continues its attitude of Ajax defying the lightning.

If Governor Rich signs the bill passed by the senate last evening, the women of Michigan will be permitted to vote. It will follow, as a natural sequence, that there will be many new faces in the next legislature.

From the ample silence maintained by the buncome resolutions committee of the legislature it must be taken for granted that news of the Corunna horror has not yet reached Lansing.

Mr. Moore's anti pass bill passed the house in time to attend its own funeral in the senate. It is a sincere effort to redeem party pledges and assuage should be given a trial.

SENATOR DONAH's inheritance tax bill having passed the house now awaits the signature of the governor. It will probably be signed because it is a commendable measure.

Dr. SCOTCHLAND may have obtained his unrestricted love for Dr. Briggs through a knowledge of the Christlike affection that Governor bears for Dave Hill.

Today the legislature of 1903 will pack the grip and go home. Its record is one of dispatch and economy.

Is the democratic plum orchard Dan is the Kicker and Don the picker.

While Caruthers of Battle Creek has received over \$100 bounty in the past three years for killing English sparrows.

THEATER NOTES.

"Doria," a drama in which is interwoven the passion of love contrasted with unhappiness and misfortune was presented by Edie Elmer and her company in Powers' last evening. The story is a very pretty and impressive one and is unfolded in such a manner that it is of interest in it becomes fixed and intense, and is never allowed to lag. It has dramatic magnetism, is pure and worthy in purpose, and its lessons are as beneficial as a sermon and they lodge in the very core of the heart. Edie Elmer's quality of emotion is tender and sympathetic and she had many perplexing situations that required the rapid appliance of all the elements of art, which she took admirable advantage of. Robert Drost and Frank Weston were more than acceptable. The veteran Coul-douch, as the actor was a blessed soul indeed. Few persons unfortunately saw "Doria," and the appreciation of worthy plays in Grand Rapids has, for the time at least, become indifferent.

"Marked for Life" was presented in The Grand last evening. As illustrative of the capabilities of a clever actor, it may be said to be interesting; as a dramatic production it is too unnaturally inartistic to deserve mention. It will have three more productions and then something more like an entertainment will succeed it in "Wanted the Earth."

Manager Smith promises his patrons an excellent bill for next week. The bill for this week will be presented at a matinee today.

Miss Ida Benfey's reading of "Adam Bede" in the parlors of The Warwick next Monday will be a dramatic treat.

"And the Cat Came Back," the latest comic song of the day, will be heard in John Dillon's "Wanted the Earth" in The Grand next week.

The sword drill by the young women who appeared in conjunction with the Schubert concert, will be repeated next Tuesday evening in The Powers.

STATE PRESS SENTIMENT.

A few months ago the world laughed at our insignificant navy. Now the battleships of the United States compare favorably in character and number with those of other nations, and we have the swiftest vessel of all. The other day, on a trial of speed, the new cruiser New York developed a speed of twenty-one knots an hour. Benton Harbor Palladium.

English scientists believe the earth to be a huge balloon, held up largely by its heat and internal gases. The withdrawal of gas now going on they think will finally result in the collapse of the globe. Should this take place the parachute artist will probably be "right in it."—Jackson Courier.

Ohio has a cigarette law which will become operative the first of August. It will require wholesale dealers to procure \$300 licenses, while retailers will be compelled to pay \$100 yearly for the privilege of selling the health destroying articles.—Bay City Tribune.

The announcement that Cleveland proposes to try to secure the establishment of a non-partisan appointing board for the benefit of office holders indicates an intention to find a retreat for the Hon. Carl Schurz.—Port Huron Times.

Colonel Dickinson says his throat is getting stronger every day, from which it is inferred he will soon be in a position to shout "Ah, there!" at the discomfited opposition.—Detroit Tribune.

Dastardly as was the work of the Corunna mob, the generally expressed opinion is that Sullivan deserved all he received.—Saginaw Herald.

HIT AND MISS BRIEFS.

The prophesy of Miss Susan B. Anthony to the effect that we are approaching an era of unmarried women is not very complimentary to the good sense of the men.—Kansas City Star.

A young woman has been arrested in New York city for claiming to be an angel. Angels should know enough to keep away from that town.—Baltimore Telegram.

If the Woman's congress would be called blessed for all future time let it take a day at crime and the big theater last before it adjourns.—Chicago Times.

There may be difficulties in the way of opening the Chicago show of Sun days, but the saloon doors will swing easily on their well-oiled hinges.—Swansea Gazette.

In regard to changing the old established names of city streets, the best suggestion yet made is not to change them at all.—Evening World.

Outside of other considerations the opening of the world's fair is a ground hog case. The managers must do it or get even.—Baltimore Herald.

With the exploits of the ocean liners and the railway locomotives we are reminded that we are arriving in a rapid age.—New York World.

Rain has no respect for the base ball player. It falls upon the just and the unjust, and also upon the umpire.—New Orleans Picayune.

A New York firm that imports ostrich plumes in financial difficulties. Not long ago it was in high feather.—Indianapolis News.

Appearances are very deceptive. From Governor Penney's portrait one would think he was anything but a crank.—Troy Press.

If the world's fair has no perpetual motion exhibit why not annex the Briggs heresy case?—Chicago Dispatch.

The whisky trust seems to be about three sheets in the wind at present.—Boston Herald.

POINTS ABOUT MEN.

H. W. Sutherland, a prominent citizen of Glen Hazel, Pennsylvania, when quite young married a Maine woman. After a few years he drifted away and his wife got a divorce. He married again and had five children. His second wife also got a divorce. Last year he met his first wife and grown up daughter, whom he had deserted twenty-three years ago. The couple were remarried and are now residing at Glen Hazel with two sons by the second wife.

Prince Eugene of Sweden, the artist son of King Oscar, spent several days at Paris studying painting at the studio of the well-known painter, Georges. He lived in an unpretentious manner under the name of M. Eugene while on the banks of the Seine. Now he has gone to Holland and established himself at The Hague with a view of becoming more closely acquainted with the famous old Dutch masters.

M. Pire de Charannes, the eminent French artist, has been commissioned to decorate the public library at Boston. M. de Charannes, the venerable president of the new salon, is the leading decorative artist of France that is to say of the world. Though now in his 70th year, his natural force has not abated.

The Emperor William, it is said, nearly petrified the officials at the quinal by

informing them that he and the empress would have a suite of seventy-three persons. The apartments prepared for them, both at the quinal and at the Royal palace in Sapples, were entirely re-arranged and refurbished at enormous expense.

Col. John B. Mosby, the famous ex-Confederate, is practicing law in San Francisco. He is nearly 60 years old, but stands straight as an arrow and is full of vigor.

Henry M. Stanley declares that he will be a candidate for a seat in parliament at the next election, and that he has no intention of returning to Africa.

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY. When people are excited they do and say some strange things. A Harlem gentleman, Mr. Jones, overheard one of his boys giving impudence to his mother. "I'll teach you how to treat your mother, you young whelp," and seizing the boy by the neck he cuffed his ears and shook him until his hair began to drop out.—Troy Siftings.

Butler—There's a man below to see you, sir.

Mayberry—What did he tell him?

Butler—I told him you told me if it was a lady to say you were in, and if it was a man to say you were out.

Mayberry—What did he say then?

Butler—He said to tell you he was a lady.—Harvard Lampoon.

Reggie Smallfoot (bursting with indignation at having been rudely jostled by a muscular pedestrian)—I say, will you hit that man for a dollar?

Micky Tuftown—Wots de use? I jus' struck him for ten cents and didn't git a red.—Troy Press.

Assistant Editor—What shall I do with this account of the concert? The sporting editor reported it and he says in one place: "Miss Hausman punished the piano in her usual artistic way."

Managing Editor—Let it go straight. I was there.—Music and Drama.

"Do you think travel broadens the mind?" asked a dilettante the club.

"It depends on the mind," replied Warren.

"I think a glove-stretcher would do quite as well for Chappie Bronson's leg instance.—Harper's Bazar.

Cholly Thrownover (reproachfully)—Why, Angelina—Miss Goldsueb—I never had her—the slightest idea.

Miss Goldsueb—Yes, that what's everybody says.—Troy Press.

"So your son only took the freshman and sophomore years in college?" "Yes, but the sophomore course he took very thoroughly. He devoted three years to it."—Fiege's Blatter.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

President Cleveland will soon receive by express a reminder that in Jackson, Mich., is located the school of morals of the state. An elegant and unique cane has been manufactured at the prison for presentation to the president. It is made of Daily Patriots, 18,284 pieces being used in its construction. The head is of gold, richly engraved, and the article will no doubt be highly prized by the president.—Jackson Patriot.

Many agents of the Chicago & North-western railway on the Peninsular division struck yesterday with the operators. They applied for reinstatement, but none will be taken back. The impression prevails among operators that the bogus order to strike was a clever ruse to expose the strength of the order and enable the railway officials to replace all adherents of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers.

Saturday's great fire is still the one topic of conversation in Saginaw, but the healthful side of the picture may be seen in the rugged determination to conquer the temporary set back and go to work with renewed vigor and build up the clusters of homes which were destroyed. Over \$13,000 has been subscribed for the relief of sufferers.

Mrs. Frank Herre, who poisoned her son at Okemos recently, is still confined in the city jail at Lansing. At times she behaves like a maniac, tearing her clothing and pulling her hair out by handfuls. The lack of motive for the crime she committed is considered by many to be the strongest evidence that she is not in her right mind.

Snow fell at Ishpeming and in the territory 200 miles east and west of Ishpeming Wednesday night. The snow is several inches deep on the streets. At Cadillac, Mich., last winter's snow is not entirely gone and lumbermen are complaining bitterly of the deep snow and high water. The season is simply unprecedented.

"Straw Hat Pete," a noble red man from Sarnia, took an involuntary plunge into the chilly waters of the St. Clair river at Port Huron the other day from a boat he was rowing, near the dock. Before he was rescued, which was with considerable difficulty, his shoops could be heard as far as the Sarnia reserve.

Jackson Gould, an old resident living a few miles southeast of Romeo, met with a very painful and perhaps serious accident. He was engaged in cleaning out a horse, when the animal suddenly turned upon him, biting a large piece out of his cheek. The wound is a bad one, and is apt to result fatally.

During the storm on Tuesday the new store of A. E. Overmier, at Rea, was destroyed. The building was nearly completed, and was to take the place of one destroyed in a cyclone, but a short time previous. If lightning never strikes in the same place twice it appears that windstorms do.

Two young men, Harry Dood and Thomas Slager, were drowned yesterday morning in Muskegon lake, while out boating. The boat was too small and capsize, and though both were excellent swimmers, they became chilled and sank to the bottom.

We hear of a Charlevoix lady who sold her parlor furniture to raise money to visit the world's fair. Charlevoix people are found to be up with the procession, no matter which way it goes.—Charlevoix Democrat.

A bearded lady attracted some little attention upon the streets of Manassas last Monday. She lives near Leesville, and her whiskers are fully six inches in length, sufficiently long for the wind to blow through them.

Bellair is congratulating herself over her new, steady growth, which is so much better than a boom.

Michigan Pensions. Original—James B. Austin, Jefferson Powell, Restoration and increase—G. Schenckman, Increase—Elijah Stata, William Brown, Franklin B. Price, Increase and increase—John Finney, Original widows, etc.—Levinda Porter, William Schramm, Elmina Norton, Eleanor Stout, Survivor Indian wars—Thomas Tucker.

Unconscious Burglars. Burglars were discovered this morning about 1:30, trying to effect an entrance into the rear of Murphy's saloon on Edgewood avenue, but when a patrolman appeared they made their escape. They had just begun work when their plans were detected.

HOTEL CHATS.

"The whisky trust is a dead bird," said D. B. Musson of Chicago in The Morton yesterday. Mr. Musson is interested in the American Distilling company, which is fighting the trust. "Mr. Newton," he continued, "one of the owners of the Corning distillery, which has succeeded from the trust, was our office the other day and said that both the Corning and Woolen plants would break away from the trust June 1. The trust rented these Peoria distilleries for twenty-five years, but the rent is nearly a year behind, and it looks as though the owners would have to sue for it. On the other hand the trust may be able to meet its obligations—if it can raise the money, which looks doubtful at present—and in that case it may still control the Peoria houses. The outstanding rebate certificates, which must be met or break the trust amount to nearly \$2,000,000, and Greenbut is wild with fear over the outcome of his pet scheme. The price of spirits has gone way down as a result of the financial straits in which the trust finds itself and will go down until the matter is settled one way or another. It's simply a case of retaliation, the trust treads the screws and now it feels the pressure. In less than three weeks the price of spirits has dropped 8 cents a gallon. Figure the cost of manufacturing and you will see what this whisky fight means. Spirits sell today for \$1.07 a gallon, the government tax is 30 cents and it costs 13 cents to make. That brings the total cost to \$1.03. Four cents profit isn't a living margin."

Dear old C. W. Coudock was writing a letter in The Morton yesterday afternoon when a reporter for THE HERALD saw him. Mr. Coudock has been known and loved by theatergoers for the last fifty years, and to the present generation is remarkable for his impersonation of Dunston Kirke in "Hazel Kirke." Dropping his pen he turned in his chair and said: "You know when a person is asked to sing one always has a cold, my ideas have flown. This summer I'm going to sing with Joe Jefferson. His house was burned, but Buzzard's Bay is still there and the trout streams are still there. With such a companion as Joe and with fish eager to be caught could one ask for a more charming month? You don't know Joe? The next time he comes here, interview him. What will I do next season, play in 'Doria.' It is a capital play, with possibly too much plot; my part is not much, but it pleases me. How this town has changed! Thirty years ago when I came here the place was a straggling hamlet. A man named Lovejoy kept the best hotel in town and in the state for that matter. The hotel has changed from a frame building to one of brick, and The Morton seems to have caught and fastened the reputation of that old inn."

Capt. J. W. Mayhew of Toronto is lodged at The Morton. "I am a violent annexationist," avowed the captain, "but annexation will never come. When Canada severs from England it will be as an independent republic. Monarchies are not in it. All this talk a few weeks ago about those Canadian armored cruisers is rot, pure and straight, without seilster. They are about eighty-five feet long and can steam twelve miles an hour, an hour. Canada will be a republic some day, and as such will make her bow and say: 'You're all right, Uncle Sam, but I'll play it alone.'"

Tim Nestor is in town and as usual is stopping with Boyd Pantling. When asked about the Don and Dan conflict at Washington, he of the Pompeian rights showed a tooth pick out of eight right and murmured politics; know nothing about them. Forest fires? don't believe in them. World's fair is out of sight since the big load of logs has been at the Michigan building for six weeks on exhibition and Tim Nestor is alive for his friend Tom Carroll for stamp cancellor of Grand Rapids. There you are!

W. W. Mitchell of Cadillac was a diner at The Morton yesterday. In speaking of the recent forest fires about the "center of the Michigan hardwood belt," he said: "Fortunately the pine did not burn, 'twas only the undergrowth that made the blaze and swept over many sections of land. For two weeks the fires raged and it is a mercy of the lumbermen's providence that millions of standing pine was not swept away. Fortunately the rain came on Monday and the forest fires' instead of hurting Cadillac benefitted it."

Harry W. Semon, manager of Irwin Bros., circus, is at Sweet's, where he made a \$300 contract to keep his people. The circus will be at Grand Rapids June 23 and 24, and will show on the island. Mr. Semon has lost none of his old time charm that spun the web for the Spider and Fly company.

O. C. McDonnell, of Lowell, dined at The Livingston yesterday. Mr. McDonnell is one of the stockholders of the Lowell Electric Light and Power company and was in town on business connected with the scheme. He says that the power house will be completed in six months.

C. P. Lillie, of Coopersville, dined at The Bridge street yesterday. Mr. Lillie says the preparations being made for the fair to be held at Coopersville, October 3, 4, 5 and 6, warrant the belief that it will be the most successful in the history of the association.

Percy T. Cook, a former Grand Rapids lumberman, now of Detroit, is registered at The New Livingston.

Wilhelm Wirth, senior and junior, furniture men of Stuttgart, Germany, are at The Eagle.

H. I. Armstrong, of Armstrong & Graham, Detroit, the largest harness manufacturer in the west, is a guest at The Livingston.

John A. Platt, a shining Grand Haven attorney, is quartered at The Livingston.

Monroe—Levi N. Rice, housekeeper, Mrs. George E. Dowling, Montague; Mrs. F. W. Foster, Newaygo; W. W. Mitchell, Cadillac; C. B. Peck, Kalamazoo; D. W. Briggs, Saginaw; M. B. Stanton, Sheridan; A. I. Cassidy, Detroit.

Sweet's—M. Markson, Big Rapids; W. W. Anderson, Saginaw; C. Baldwin, Cadillac; H. J. Dudley, Fremont; A. H. Notman, E. C. Davitt, Detroit.

Levisons—J. W. Stoughton, Kalamazoo; O. C. McDonnell, Leoson; J. L. Lull, Kalamazoo; I. Brown, Detroit; J. A. Platt, Grand Haven; G. M. Stanlaugh, Jackson; N. A. Balch, Plainfield; E. Freeman, Battle Creek; W. D. LeRoy, Cedar Springs.

Exors.—E. B. White and wife, Nash, ville; C. Brown and wife, Parnell; J. Nelson, G. A. Watkins, Detroit.

Rest.—W. H. Taylor, Lowell; D. F. Dunning, Big Rapids; G. Van Pelt, Lansing; G. H. Van Pelt and wife, Traverse City; J. B. Krull, Kalamazoo; George E. Angell, Detroit.

Clacksons—George Curtis, Ravenna; F. M. Sprague, Grand Haven; A. C. Ellsworth, Ludington; H. C. Sharp, Sparta.

Barber Street House.—C. B. Moon, Cedar Springs; C. P. Lillie, Coopersville; S. E. Parker, Big Rapids; R. E. Chappell, Berlin; George Trunton, Lull ton.

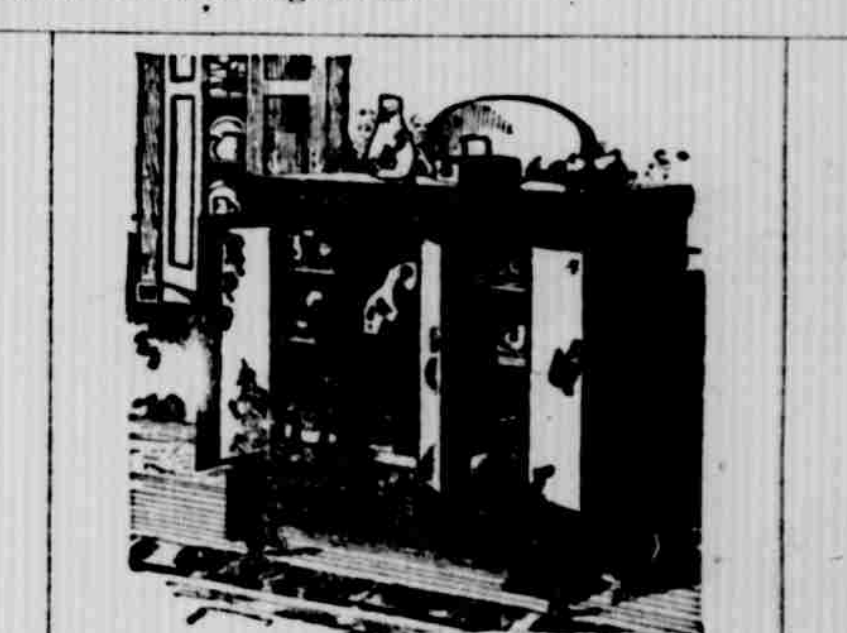
These are the cardinal virtues that are woven into every suit of clothes offered for sale by us. This is only possible with those who manufacture for their own trade, but is not possible unless skill, experience and taste harmonize in their making. Will you take chances on tenement house, sweat-box clothing, or go where the dressy suits come fresh from happy hearts and healthy hands in your own city?

There's but one profit between cost to make and you, and it's a modest one. There's character and style in those handsome \$10 and \$12 Men's Suits. They are created expressly for business purposes, but are dressy enough for most all occasions. There's isn't a firm in Michigan nerry enough to duplicate them for \$10.00. We'll show you the smartest lot of Scotch, Irish, English Cassimeres, Tweeds, Homespun and Cheviot Suits you ever clasped your eyes on. They express the fashions, they define

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